



GREAT "SWEEP OUT" SALE. Beginning Monday, Feb. 24th.

Great closing of surplus stock, odds
and ends and remnants in anticipation of
spring stock to arrive.

EVERYTHING AS ADVERTISED.

Men's 4-ply pure linen Cuffs 10 cents, worth 25.
New York Mills bleached cotton 10 cents a yard,
Mill price 12 1/2.
Stevens' fine linen Crash 7 cents a yard, worth 10c.
Ladies' fine gauge black Hose, guaranteed absolutely
fast 25 cents a pair.
48c Each for fine "Minetto" Window Shades, spring
rollers, rich gold borders, cheap at \$1.25.
First quality table oil cloth 25 cents a yard, down
from 30c.
Sea Island brown cotton 5 cents a yard.
Heavy checked cotton 5 cents a yard, worth 7 cents.
Men's 24-inch black silk Handkerchiefs 75 cents.

REMNANTS

Of calico, satine, bleached and brown cotton, dress
goods, etc., at wonderful concessions.
White Flannelette 10 cents a yard, down from 15c.
Very fine imported Red Damask worth 75 cents a
yard. This sale 50 cents.
Manufacturer's samples of counterpanes at less than
they cost to make.
19c A pair for ladies' fleece lined Hose. Down from
35 cents.
Fine Russian Hare Muffs worth 50 cents. This sale
25 cents.
Gilbert's fine ladies' cloth, 50 inches wide, (note
width) 60 cents a yard, down from 80 cents.
15c A yard for all silk Moire Ribbon all widths and
colors.
Plain and striped Dress Goods, actual value 75 cents
a yard, go at 42 cents.
Misses regular made imported Hose, size 8 1/2 only,
worth 25 cents. This sale 10 cents.
Men's trimmed seam socks, usual price 10 cents, this
sale 4 cents.
Moire trimming silk with rich satin stripe, down
from 75 cents to 50 cents a yard.
Every department teeming with bargains.

Bassett & Co.

60 inch Cardinal Table Damask, color guaranteed,
29 cents a yard.
Magnificent collection of Handmade Torchon, Medici
and Smyrna Lace.
Lovely hand-painted China Silk Table Scarfs, \$1.25
each.
Men's fine Suspenders only 9 cents a pair, cheap at
20 cents.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests 25 cents each.
Roman Drapery, rich colors, 8 cents a yard, former
price 15 cents.

45c. Greatest Bargain Yet.

Men's genuine French Percale Fancy
Shirts with 2 collars and 1 pr. cuffs, 45c. each. Actual
value \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Figured Chambray Gingham 8 cents a yard. Value
15 cents.

Heavy Crash 4 cents a yard.
Samples of Underwear for a song.
Columbia Cheviot 8 cents a yard.
Pure Linen Damask towels with fancy centre 15
cents each, size 17x38.
Children's wool hose 10 cents a pair.

Men's Seamless Wool Sox 20 cents a pair, worth 35c.
70c. for odds and ends in corsets, comprising well-
known brands, all in perfect condition, worth
from \$1.00 to \$1.25.

All wool Scoured yarn, 2 and 3 ply, 65 cents.
Selected fine white Pearl Buttons 5 cents a dozen.
All \$1.25 and \$1.00 kid gloves, to close, go at 75
cents a pair.

Samples of ladies' collars and cuffs at great bargains.
Children's fine quality Ribbed Hose, double knee,
15 cents a pair. Down from 25 cents.

75c. WONDERFUL.

Ladies' very fine Cashmere Jerseys,
worth \$1.50 to \$2.50, choice for 75 cents.
COME IN EARLY.

BASSETT & CO.

BUILD WELL.

High on the granite walls the builders, telling,
Heard us the master blocks and slabs to
place.
With sweat and streaming brows and straining
sinews,
Under the summer's blaze.
And higher yet, amid the shafts of autumn,
They upon tier and arch upon arch rose;
And still crept upward, coldly, wearily, slowly,
Till winter's drifting snows.
From stage to stage up springs the master-
builder,
Instructing, cheering, chiding here and there;
Beaming with exulting awe and right
Each sturdy laborer's share.
Athen his voice to those most distant shouting
Through the hoarse trumpet makes his orders
swell.
Or stern words like these, to rouse and hearten:
"Build well, my men, build well!
"The ropes are strong and new, and sound the
pulleys;
The derrick's beams are equal to the strain;
Unerring are the level, line and plummet;
Let naught be done in vain!
"Build that these walls to coming generations
Your skill, your strength, your faithfulness
shall tell;
That all may say, as storms and centuries test
them,
The men of old built well!"
And over this speaks the great Master-Builders
To us, where'er our "journey work" may be:
"Behold ye the toil, the sweat, the strain,
Build well—build worthily!"
—H. S. Brown, in Journal of Education.

NORSKE FARMS.

Difficulties Encountered in Tilling
Farms in Norway.

Something of the Farmer and His Eco-
nomic Methods—Every Square Foot of
Land Utilized—An Ingenious Hay
Telegraph.

While traveling in Norway recently,
the writer had an opportunity of ob-
taining some practical information in
connection with farming in that
country, and the following remarks
are intended to illustrate the typical
condition of the peasantry. In certain
portions of the south, principally in
the Christiania district, comparatively
large farming operations are carried on.
The contrast between Norwegian
farms and those he has left behind at
home, must strike the least observant
tourist. Yet, though he sees much that
seems to him rude and antiquated,
one soon finds there are not a few
lessons awaiting the agriculturist in the
land of the vikings. So adverse are
the conditions under which the Norse
farmer struggles, that the latter must
be almost "after the manner born."
And it is not too much to add that, to
an average farmer, certain bankruptcy
would result where a Norwegian can
make his bread and prosper.

The first impression of any ordinary
Norwegian farm-stead is not very
favorable. A cluster of houses, small
and aged, crowded around a large dwell-
ing-house, which generally looks
somewhat dilapidated. But this ap-
pearance is deceptive; for the walls
being of wood, they look old in a few
years, and become blotched and soiled
by the weather. The roof is of the
same material, or, in the case of the
principal building, either of red tile or
slab. Sometimes the dwelling-house
is painted white, when the effect is to
relieve the sombre aspect of the group.
The walls are usually stout and thor-
oughly weather-proof, plants about
four inches thick being used in their
construction. These planks are placed
edge upon one another, crossed and
counter-sunk at the angles, and calked
in the seams with dry moss. A skin
of thin wood is placed over the outside,
while the interior is lined smoothly
with boards. Inside there is an air of
comfort and cleanliness. A table
stands in the center of the chief room,
and along the wall a bench runs, which
serves for chairs, of which there is

usually a deficiency. From pots on
the floor, ivy is sometimes trained up-
wards to the roof, giving the room a
festive and refreshing look. Not un-
frequently, the worthy farmer is proud
to have the dresses of his daughters
hung in conspicuous positions. In order
that swains who call may see that the
damsels are well provided with gar-
ments in case of a matrimonial al-
liance.

The cowhouses are generally an im-
provement on those usually seen in En-
gland and Scotland. The building is
larger, and more space is allotted to
each animal, while a clean wooden
floor is ordinarily beneath the cattle.
Little or no bedding is given. The
level of the cowhouses is in most cases
raised high enough to allow of a space
beneath, into which the refuse is regu-
larly swept through an opening in the
floor.

Outside the buildings, one is apt to
ask: But where is the farm? Look
about you. Mountains hem us in on
all sides, there is no room for fields as
we know them at home; but grass
grows luxuriously among the rocks,
with occasionally a patch as large as
an ordinary villa-garden. The
farmer cuts a portion of his hay-crop,
on which his horses and cattle are
mainly dependent during the eight
winter months. But his hay-field is
yet wider spread. Glance upward some
fifteen hundred feet, where, where an
opening occurs in the dwarf-birch, and
you observe the diminished form of a
man busy at work. This is the farmer,
a thorough mountaineer, cutting the
grass which grows on yonder nar-
row ledge of rock. He has been up
since early morn and will
probably not descend till evening.
Not a tuft of grass will be left un-
gathered; not a foot of level ground on
that steep and rugged mountain side
but will be visited, and its small crop
carefully removed by the industrious
bergamano. If he has a wide stretch of
field (hill-pasture or moorland) in his
boundary, the farmer erects wooden
sheds in which he stores his hay till
winter, when, by an ingenious contrivance,
he has the whole rapidly and
easily conveyed to the valley. A
familiar object in a Norwegian glen is
the strong steel wire which stretches
from the foot to the summit of the
mountain. Down this wire the bundles
of hay are expeditiously sent without
labor, and then carried on sledges to
the stables. Without such a method,
many weary journeys would be neces-
sary are all the hay required for a long
winter could be brought down. It ap-
pears the Norwegian farmer borrowed
the idea of this hay-telegraph from his
brother hillman of the Tyrol about
eight years ago. The hay crop is the
product of natural grass, no seed being
sown, nor any admixture of clover being
used.

The cereals are generally oats and
barley; these are planted wherever
there is a likelihood of their growing.
Small patches from twenty feet to as
many yards square are common; while
not infrequently the cornfields are
but a name, for they meander like a
stream in all directions among the
huge boulders and bare rocky hillsides,
which compose so great a part of the
surface of a farm-land. The heads are
usually very light, and their appear-
ance would cause a painful smile on
the face of a Western farmer. Still,
the people cheerfully sow and thank-
fully reap their scanty harvest, con-
tented if Providence gives them suf-
ficient for their few needs.
The method employed in drying the
hay and corn crops is different from
that which obtains in this country. In
the former case, poles are erected on
ropes or long sticks are laid till a sort

of six-barred railing is made. On these
bars the hay is laid, and dried in a
most effective manner. The corn, on
the other hand, is tied in small bundles
and impaled on poles placed at inter-
vals in the fields. These poles are
about nine feet high, and capable of
holding ten sheaves each. The grain
is thus elevated above the ground; and
should a rain storm set in before it can
be conveyed to the granary, little
results for half an hour's wind and
sunshine thoroughly dries the crop.
In the great valley of Voss, the fields
are more extensive than those just de-
scribed. Indeed, a field of two to three
acres can be seen on more than one
farm near Tring.

With regard to the potato crop, the
system of miniature farming occurs
only "much more so," as Mark Twain
would say. As soon as the potatoes
wherever a possibility exists of its
taking root. In the Norrdal, the
writer noticed potatoes growing on a
boulder, where a soil of about eighteen
inches had gathered or been placed.
The "field" was a triangle, whose sides
were each about twelve feet in length.
Twelve would appear to be outside
the economy of a Norwegian farm.
Though a wide area was visited, em-
bracing Bergsøen-Am, Hardanger and
part of the Sogne district, not a bulb
was visible; a curious feature, consid-
ering the importance of such a crop for
food.

The portion of the farm given up to
cows and fallow is styled the *in-marken*,
or inside fields; between that and the
field are two *out-marken*. The latter
are reserved, as a rule, for the cattle
during winter; the hay being allowed
to grow in the summer while the cows
are at the *in-marken* on the mountains.
Manuring is not resorted to as a regu-
lar part of the routine; the fields are
left from time to time for three or four
years, by rotation, in grass.

The farmers themselves are worthy
of more than the brief description
which can be given here. A life of
constant activity and mountain climb-
ing has bred a class of men scarcely to
be excelled. They are tall and strongly
built, with no excess of flesh, for they
are always in training. Their athletic
frames are supplemented by good-
humored, honest faces, always ready
to break into a laugh. A uniform suit
of pilot-cloth does not, however en-
hance their appearance. One does not
readily associate the Sunday clothes
of a navvy with the Norwegian farmer.
Their former dress, which some of the
old men retain, is more becoming. And
happily, we still find the true mount-
aineer's costume in some of the more
secluded districts—a broad hat, short
jacket of home-made cloth, ornate with
bright buttons; leather knee-breeches,
and heelless shoes of a soft tough hide.
The never-absent knife hangs suggestively
at the right side. Add limbs of
large proportions, a frank face, a back
as straight as a soldier's, and you see
the typical *folkman*. The farms of
Sogne and Skjogdaal will be familiar
examples to the tourist.

In the summer months, female ser-
vants, or the daughters of the farmer,
tend the cattle high up in the field,
living in *seters* or cabins, where they
prepare cheese and butter.
Excepting for such luxuries as coffee,
sugar and tobacco, the farmer in Nor-
way can be independent of the outside
world. His fields and stock give him
food and clothing; while from the tim-
ber on his hillside he builds his houses,
and manufactures his furniture. There
is no lack of plate in these little farm-
houses; the hostess can muster quite a
display of silver mugs, spoons and
drinking-cups. Some of the spoons are
worthy of special notice, for the pat-
terns are delicate and chaste. A fa-
vorite kind is that with the thin twisted

handle. Any Sunday or fest-day, one
may also observe the production with
which the female population adorns
themselves with silver and gold. The
arrival of a steamer in some of the less
frequented districts is enough to stimu-
late the wives and maids to attire
themselves in all their bright costume
and filigree necklaces. It is occasion-
ally the fortune of a wanderer among
the fjords and fields to see to witness
these gatherings of the women-folk.
Many of the ornaments and plate find
their way to shops in the larger towns,
and also to hotel parlors, where they
lie, tempting objects to the tourist
matron and miss. On inquiring into
the cause which led to the Norse
women parting with their adornments,
we were informed that it was generally
done by intending emigrants.

There is no feudal principal in Nor-
way. The land is held by its owner
absolutely, without any tenure from
the king or superior. Property thus
requires no charter, and the owners
have never been subject to military
service as vassals. The facility with
which property can be transferred is
refreshing to one who contemplates
the complicated and costly machinery
of the law to be encountered in other
years that hardly one modern text
book gives a dozen lines to it, and
even Darwin has made hardly any use
of this general habit of the lower ani-
mals, and of some of the higher, among
his charming illustrations of the animal
economy.—London Standard.

Bauble (severely): Miss Sharp-
son, I understand you say that my at-
tempts at wit are simply laughable."
"Miss Sharpson (with much humility)
—My dear Mr. Bauble, I withdraw
my words. To call your jokes laugh-
able is to grossly misrepresent them. I
assure you."—Accident News.

—Two New York swells quarreled,
and one expressed himself thus:
"Why, do you mean to call me a liar?"
"No, sir," said the other, "I should
not like to call you a liar, or any gen-
tleman a liar. At the same time, if I
met you walking with Ananias and
Sapphira, I should say you were in the
bosom of your family."

—Winks—"Must have early to-day.
I met a lady who was an old school-
mate of mine, and she was so anxious
to see my family that I invited her to
accompany me home to tea." "Minks—
"My gracious! Your wife will raise the
roof." "O, no! My wife is quite pretty,
and this lady is exceedingly plain."

—Philadelphia Record.
—Mrs. Snore—"No, I can never tell
how my husband has indulged too
much at the club." Mrs. Queer—"I
can." Mrs. Snore—"How?" Mrs. Queer
—"When he is tight he asks for a kiss,
and I never knew him to do so if he
was sober." Mrs. Snore—"Perhaps he
drinks to screw up his courage for the
both of us." (There is now war between
these two houses.)—Town Topics.

—When a man dies suddenly, with-
out having been attended by a doctor,
says a popular guide to the law, "the
coroner has to be called in and an in-
quest held to ascertain the cause of
death. But," adds the writer, "when he
dies after having been attended by a
doctor, everybody knows why he
died, and an inquest is not necessary."
—N. Y. Ledger.
—The End of the Honeymoon.
Young Wife—"How the world moves!
There's Bessie Gray, an old chum of
mine, a graduate of the normal school,
has just entered a medical college.
She will soon be able to write M. D.
after her name. Women are coming
to the front, I tell you. Formerly
girls were taught nothing but house-
keeping." Young Husband—"Yes,
and now they're taught every thing but
housekeeping."—Boston Courier.

TASTING MOLASSES.

An Occupation Requiring Brain Work of
a Most Arduous Kind.
The professional molasses taster is
a martyr. Imagine a man having to
sample twenty-five or thirty grades of
that sirup and then try to eat a square
meal. He can't eat a square meal,
you will say. Oh, yes, he can, is the
reply. To be sure he tastes of thirty
kinds of molasses in one day, but he
does not swallow a particle. This re-
quires practice, the abstemiousness from
swallowing, and is the great difficulty
in the beginner's path. He must pro-
tect his teeth, too, and therefore his
masticators require careful cleansing,
not alone to prevent decay, but in or-
der to keep his gustatory sense per-
fectly natural.

"I have been a molasses taster for
several years," says a Boston man,
"and I assure you mine is no easy job.
There is a strain that the occupation
imposes, and one that many succumb
to, and therefore quit the business.
The tongue being very sensitive re-
quires great care, and therefore I feel
it best not to use tobacco, sweetmeats
or highly seasoned food. Doctors tell
me that sugar of itself does not injure
the teeth, but that after remaining on
them for some time undergoes a chemi-
cal change from the saliva and food,
and that the chemical result is corro-
sive."

"Whether that is so or no, I know
that my teeth have suffered from this
business, although I take extraor-
dinary care. The difference in taste
between some grades of molasses is so
slight that the tongue must be in a
perfectly neutral condition in order to
be an accurate guide. But not only
must the tongue be cared for, but
mouth, lips and teeth must be as free
as possible from any foreign sub-
stance."

"In tasting of the various brands I
place only a drop on the most sensi-
tive part of the tongue. I try to keep
it away from lips, mouth and teeth,
but do not always succeed. Now, to
discriminate between twenty-five sam-
ples I must keep a clear head, concen-
trate my attention, and make, as it
were, an instantaneous analysis. To do
this faithfully requires brain work.
The book writers know nothing about
it. In fact a day at honest, painstaking
molasses tasting is a day of hard, I
almost said, solitary labor."—Boston
Globe.

—The man who sold his birthright—
whatever that was—for a mess of pot-
age, probably knew what the thing was
worth and had a right to make his
own bargain; but it seems the world
at large will never stop talking about
that particular man's particular bar-
gain.—N. O. Picayune.

—Young Mr. Casey (to coming hos-
tess)—"I—aw—am rather timid
about appearing at dinner, my dear
Mrs. Hobson, among so many elegant
people. I assure you I shall somehow
know what to say." Mrs. Hobson—
"Don't say anything, Mr. Casey, and
then you'll be all right."—Harper's
Bazar.

—A correspondent wants to know
why a man of high birth, good breed-
ing and large wealth, who by prefer-
ence, consorts with toughs, blacklegs,
and plug-uglies, should not be regarded
as a freak. Unfortunately, there are
so many such men that it would not
pay to exhibit them as freaks.

—Smith (to friend)—"Gus, I'm go-
ing to commit suicide to-day." Friend
(newspaper reporter)—"Thank good-
ness! I'll see you through it to the
end. They said at the office this morn-
ing that they'd fire me if I didn't find
a sensational article. What'll it be,
plistol, pistol?" Smith—"No; I'm go-
ing to read some of your press arti-
cles."—Drake's Magazine.

THE LAST CALL

\$9.95

For choice of our entire stock of Winter Overcoats. If this don't
move 'em we will salt them down till next winter.

\$22.50 Elysians for - \$9.95.
\$20.00 Chinchillas for - \$9.95.
\$17.50 Imported Diagonals for \$9.95.
\$15.00 Cassimeres for - \$8.95.

On the cheaper ones we will give 1 off, making our

\$12.00 Overcoats go for \$8.00.
10.00 " " 6.66.
7.50 " " 5.00.
6.00 " " 4.00.

All winter suits marked down. Winter underwear out half in
two. New spring shapes in stiff hats just in.

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

120 pairs Ladies' fine turned Dongola Button Shoes, original
price \$3.00, marked down to \$2.00.

We have the exclusive sale of the best \$2.50 ladies' fine button
shoe in the world, one that has been tried here for years.

With each pair of these shoes we will give free a bottle of
Gilt Edge Polish for the next ten days.

TERMS—ONE LOW CASH PRICE MARKED IN PLAIN FIG-
URES.

JAS. H. ANDERSON & CO.,

BUSH'S OLD STAND.

GLASS CORNER.



RADAM'S
MICROBE
KILLER.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

OLD IN THEORY, BUT THE REM-
EDY RECENTLY DISCOVERED.

CURES WITHOUT FAIL

TATARRH, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, HAY
FEVER, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM,
DYSPEPSIA, CANCER, SCROF,
ULA, DIABETES,
BRIGHT'S DISEASE, MALARIAL FEVER,
DIPHTHERIA AND CHILLS.

In short all forms of Organic and Functional
Diseases.

The Cures effected by this Medicine are in
many cases

MIRACLES!

Sold only in Jugs containing One Gallon.
Price Three Dollars—a small investment
when Health and Life can be obtained.

"History of the Microbe Killer," Free

CALL ON OR ADDRESS

BUCKNER LEAVELL,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Sole Agent for Christian county.

Beware of Imitations. Look out for our Trade Mark.

L. & N. R. R.

—THE GREAT—

Through Trunk Line

between the cities of

Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville

Evansville, St. Louis,

And the cities of

Nashville, Memphis, Montgomery,

Mobile, and New Orleans.

WITHOUT CHANGE!

AND SPEED UNPAID.

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From St. Louis, Evansville and

Henderson to the

SOUTHEAST & SOUTH

Through Coaches

From above cities to Nash-

ville and Chattanooga,

making direct con-

nection with

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

For Atlanta, Savannah,

Macon, Jackson-

ville and Points

in Florida.

Connections are made at Guthrie and

Nashville for all points

North, East, South and West.

In Pullman Palace Cars.

EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes

on the line

this road will receive special low rates.

See agents of this company for rates,

routes, etc., or write to

C. P. ATKINS, G. P. & T. A.,
Louisville, Ky.

HANDSOME 4 PRIZES GIVEN AWAY.

Greeting to our Friends and Patrons:

In order to afford an evening's entertainment, we propose to give away

Four :: Magnificent :: Presents.

- 1st. The first Gentleman Customer, a SUIT OF CLOTHES, valued at \$15.
- 2d. The first Lady Customer, a fine Gold Headed Umbrella, value \$5.
- 3d. The second Gent Customer, One Doz. Fine Handkerchiefs, value \$4.
- 4th. First Boy under 16 years of age, a Fine Hat, value \$2.50.

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